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## Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1943-12-10

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# EMBRY-RIDDLE

## *Fly Paper* "STICK TO IT"

VOL. VII

DECEMBER 10, 1943

NO. 8

### COMMANDING OFFICER OF CARLSTROM FIELD RECEIVES MAJORITY

Carlstrom Field was pleased and happy last week when the Commanding Officer, John E. Clonts, Jr., received notice of his promotion to Major. Major Clonts has been in command of the Army Air Forces detachment at this Field since December 15, 1942.

#### Wings

The Major began his flying as a Cadet just three years ago at the Army Primary Field at Albany, Ga. He received further flying training at Gunter and Maxwell Fields, Ala., taking the oath as a Second Lieutenant and receiving his wings at the latter Field on July 11, 1941.

He has been stationed at Carlstrom, a primary training field, since receiving his commission, being promoted to First Lieutenant in April, 1942, and to Captain in October, 1942. During the time at this Field he has served in almost all capacities.

During the last year Carlstrom has continued its perfect and unique record—no flying fatalities. Since the Field started operations early in 1941, the planes here have flown more than 345,000 hours, an estimated distance of 27,600,000 miles, more than 6,000 times the distance from San Francisco to Tokyo—all this without a fatality, in what some still think is dangerous work.

#### Credit

It is quite obvious that this record of Carlstrom Field is due partly to Major Clonts' work. His record is one rarely equalled, 1,350 hours of flying without an accident of any kind, to himself or to his plane, or rather planes, as he has flown all types of training planes and several combat ships including the P-40.

Major Clonts is from Oakland, Fla., but joined the Air Corps from Orlando where he had practiced law for about six months. He was graduated from Stetson University, DeLand, Fla. where he was active in various campus activities as well as sports, being captain of the football team. In December, 1941, Major Clonts was married to Sara Emily Freeman of Orlando.



MAJOR JOHN E. CLONTS, Commanding Officer  
at Carlstrom Field

### ADVISORY SERVICE NOW IN OPERATION

Army Air Forces Pilots' Advisory Service is now in operation in the entire United States, it was announced recently by Headquarters AAF, Office of Flying Safety, Flight Control Division.

Activation of new Flight Control Centers at Minneapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland and Pittsburgh brought the number of centers in operation in the continental United States to 23.

Centers previously activated are at Boston, New York, Washington, Seattle, Memphis, Atlanta, Jacksonville, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Albuquerque, Saint Louis, Denver, Kansas City, Burbank, Oakland, Salt Lake City, Great Falls and Cincinnati.

Pilots desiring Pilots' Advisory Service may get it by contacting the nearest range or communications station who will in turn contact the Flight Control Center servicing the area. Requested information or advice will then be broadcast to the pilot.

Office of Flying Safety,  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

### JACK S. HUNT VISITS CARLSTROM ON LEAVE FROM RANDOLPH FIELD

Major Jack S. Hunt visited us for a couple of days last week. Jack was formerly General Manager and Director of Flying at Carlstrom and is now in charge of the Visual Training Unit at Randolph Field, Texas. It was mighty nice to see you again, Jack, and we're all hoping you'll be back soon.

#### Dance

The Dorr - Carlstrom Graduation Dance held last Friday, the third, at the Tourist Camp Pavilion in Arcadia was pronounced a huge success by all who attended. The Venice Army Air Base Orchestra provided the music and brought with them a young lady from Wisconsin who is the National Champion baton twirler. During intermission excellent entertainment was presented by the Cadets from Carlstrom and Dorr. Local and out-of-town girls, together with the Cadet wives, added much color to the occasion, and everyone there thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Good-bye to Class 44-D, and the very best of luck to you all.

#### Wager

It is understood that Steve Germick has a bet with Phil McCracken and Jimmy Sutton that a package of chewing gum dropped from the top of the Empire State building would gather sufficient momentum by the time it reached the ground to fracture the skull of any person it hit. Steve just knows he's correct, and Phil and Jimmy are just as certain that he's wrong. Does anybody know the answer? If so, please come forth.

Did you know that all the Cadets are now calling Jack Hobler the Chief Motor Instructor?

Why not ask George Dudley to recount his experiences on his recent visit into No-Man's Land?

Phil McCracken is leaving for the Air Transport Command at Nashville, Tenn. Best of luck, Phil.

Refreshers Seymour Ettinger and Kenneth McLaughlin have passed their Army flight checks and are now full-fledged Flight Instructors. Congratulations and good luck.

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# EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER

"STICK TO IT"

Published Weekly by THE EMBRY-RIDDLE CO.



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## CHILE

by Otto F. Hempel, Jr.

Embry-Riddle has been selected as a training school for many of Latin-America's youth. It is with the hope of acquainting the rest of us with the countries from which these students come that we are writing this series. They will be on the whole an assemblage of facts on the salient features of the countries. As far as possible they will be enlivened with items derived from our personal experiences in these countries.

On the principle of "the last shall be first" we will begin with most southernly country, Chile.

Chile has been the name of this country throughout its history. It has an area of 285,000 square miles and a population of approximately 5,023,539. The people are a mixed race of predominantly Spanish and Indian origin.

Chile is situated between the Andes Mountains and the Pacific. It is bounded on the north by Peru, on the south and west by the Pacific, and on the east by Argentina and Bolivia.

It is separated from the latter two by one of the most formidable fortifications in the world, the Andes Mountains. These mountains form a wall of ice, snow and rock. They are the southernmost extension of our own Rocky Mountains. In future articles we will see how this same range affects other countries through which it runs and how it has influenced the lives of the various peoples.

In the Andes there are more than 20 peaks over 20,000 feet high, including the great Aconcagua, formidable guardian of Chile over 23,000 feet high.

Parallel to the Andes and running from Arica to the island of Chiloe is the cordillera de la costa. Because of the extent of the country from north to south and its elevation from sea level to mountain top, Chile experiences every kind of climate and soil.

The north is a sandy desert where no rain has fallen for 40 years, and in the

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# Letters to the Editor

United Air Lines Trans. Corp.  
Pacific Operations Dispatch Office  
S. San Francisco, Calif.  
November 30, 1943

Dear Editor:

Just a line to let you know that I receive my Fly Paper regularly and enjoy it immensely. It brings a breath of the finest place in the world to one who is many miles from home, Miami, of course.

I am a Flight Radio Officer with United Air Lines working under the auspices of the Air Transport Command and am flying an over water route. The job is extremely interesting and offers a great opportunity for post-war planning.

I feel that my training at your school, in the Communications department, has helped me a great deal and I am grateful for the urge that sent me to you. Not to be prejudiced, but only truthful, I can say that into the short communications course you offered in 1942 you put the nucleus of efficient radio theory and maintenance knowledge which I am constantly using. In fact, in my opinion your training program in communications has surpassed any other school's course I know of. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,  
Laurence Schwab, Jr.

*Editor's Note: We hope it won't be too long before one of those precious leaves comes your way, Larry. If one should and you are able to get to Miami, we'll certainly be glad to see you. You would hardly know your school now. It has grown unbelievably, with Divisions spread all over the city. We're still doing our best to "keep up the good work," and it's encouraging to hear that the knowledge you gained with us has proved so valuable.*

U. S. Army Air Forces  
Carlstrom Field  
Arcadia, Florida  
December 3, 1943.

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing my home address, where I would appreciate your sending copies of the Embry-Riddle Fly Paper.

I am about to leave Carlstrom Field as my primary training is practically complete. I have enjoyed the Fly Paper so

much that I would like to look forward to it each week as I have since I arrived here.

Inasmuch as we Cadets never stay put, I have given you my parents' address and they will gladly forward it to me.

Very sincerely,  
A/C L. H. Spaulding.

*Editor's Note: The Fly Paper is on its way to your home, Cadet Spaulding, and we hope that it will continue to prove interesting to you. We wish you the best of luck in your future training and hope that some day you will visit Carlstrom as a full-fledged pilot.*

RAF India Command  
November 19, 1943

Dear Jack:

You will probably remember me as being the largest member of Course 8, besides being a "bind" at Link. If there is just a glimmer of remembrance, will you please use your influence and see if a copy of the Fly Paper can be sent to me?

I'm making the request because through Riddle Field I made many friends and also during my short stay in England I was able to see the changes made in Florida. All this was to my interest.

Now I have lost touch with most of the boys, so any news through the Fly Paper will be very welcome. It will also help to bring back some very happy memories I have of Riddle Field.

I hope by doing this my copy home will not be stopped, because I have arranged with my mother that she keep them for me, that of course being impossible out here. Please do what you can.

Due to a certain person called a censor, I cannot tell you very much except that I've been having a very good time and have seen a lot of the world.

Cheerio for now. I'll try to drop a line again. Remember me to the Fly Paper and all at Riddle Field from the top to the bottom.

Yours very sincerely,  
Cedric Nixon,  
Sgt. RAF

*Editor's Note: Sure we remember you, Nick, and the Fly Paper is on its way to*

## CHRISTMAS DANCE

The Embry-Riddle Christmas Supper Dance will be held Saturday, December 18, at the Macfadden-Deauville Hotel. It will be formal and reservations must be made in advance.

Admission will be \$2.50 per person. Tickets may be obtained from the Fly Paper office at the Tech School.

Cy Washburn's boys will take good care of the music angle, and the Deauville will serve its excellent buffet supper.

'Twill be a bang-up party. See you there, everybody.

*you now. Rest assured that your mother will continue receiving her copy. Your Flight seems to be scattered all over the world. Your former flight leader, Syd Ainsley, is in North Africa. We regret to inform you that Johnny Day and Colin Yates have been killed on active duty.*

Hq. Med. Grp.  
A.S.F.U.T.C.  
Camp Ellis, Ill.  
November 22, 1943

Dear Editor:

I just received the Fly Paper which was sent on to me from Camp Berkeley, Tex., where I went for OCS from Embry-Riddle last June.

I want to thank you and Embry-Riddle for sending this paper to me since my departure, as it has been nice to read about my friends in the Army office and the civilian departments. After spending almost a year among them they will not be forgotten soon.

The time that I was a member of the Permanent Party in the Army office was the happiest of my Army career, and I know that I shall never find another place in the Army like dear "Ole Riddle Tech."

I am happy to say that I successfully completed my course at OCS and received my commission as a 2nd Lieutenant, Medical Reserve Corps, immediately followed by taking that big step into matrimony which has made a man of another soldier.

Again I want to say thanks for sending the paper and I shall be glad to continue receiving it at my new address. And so with best wishes to you and all Embry-Riddle, and my very best regards to Mr. Blakeley, Mr. Ireland and Mary Mitchell.

Very sincerely yours,  
Roy H. Gunter

*Editor's Note: All your old friends here at Tech join us in sending you congratulations on your recent marriage and your commission, Lieutenant. We are glad that you were happy while you were with us and hope you will find a way to visit us in the near future.*

**If you would like the Fly Paper sent to you, fill out the following and mail it to the Fly Paper office, Embry-Riddle School of Aviation, 3240 N. W. 27th Avenue, Miami 30, Florida.**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_





Jack Hopkins, Editor

Associate Editors: Jerry Greenberger, Leola Jacobs, Roscoe Brinton, Mary Leonard, Bob Johnston, John Manners, John Page, Arthur Rushworth, Bill Hayman, Paul Badger, Neal Dwyer

Wings were presented to Course 15 and the graduation exercises for the Course took place last Friday, December 3, in front of the tower.



Hoppy

Wing Commander A. A. deGruyther presented the Wings, and Mrs. John Paul Riddle presented the Riddle-McKay diplomas and also a gift from the school.

Cadet awards were made to R. G. Fardell, outstanding

ing Cadet of the Course and outstanding Ground School Cadet, and to Leland Young, best Flying Cadet of Course 15.

Special citations from the R.A.F. Delegation for outstanding work were made to Fardell, L. E. Brooks and N. J. W. Hunter.

The Listening Out party at the Sugarland Auditorium that evening was successful as usual.

#### Awarded D.S.O.

S/L T. O. Prickett, former Commanding Officer here, recently was awarded the Distinguished Service Order. His citation follows:

S/L T. O. Prickett, D.F.C., R.A.F.O., No. 103 Sqn.—Since being awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, this officer has completed many sorties involving attacks on targets in the Ruhr area and objectives at Spezia, Milan and Turin in Italy. S/L Prickett has executed his missions with outstanding determination, and his fine record of achievement is a worthy tribute to his superb skill and fine fighting qualities. He is a first-class leader whose example has improved inspiring.

#### Here and There

Ground School Instructor Bob Fowler announces that while he was on leave he and Mary Martha Trimble of Baltimore were married. The ceremony was at the home of her parents on Thanksgiving day. Mrs. Fowler will arrive here shortly, and the newlyweds will live in one of the new homes in Clewiston. Congratulations.

Asst. Mgr. Buxton has had as his guest for the last few days his daughter, who is a sergeant in the WAC. We were happy to have her attend the Wings ceremony.

Many of the Field personnel and former Cadets here will be interested to know of the birth of a daughter, Jane Morine, to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Van deVelde of Moore Haven on November 25. Mrs. Van deVelde will be remembered as the operator of the "Little Canteen" and was popularly known as Mrs. "Vann." Congratulations.

#### Students at Wings Parade

Accompanying Fly Paper Editor Wain Fletcher and her Assistant, Vadah Walker, at the Wings parade Friday were ten "gals" who are students and employees in the various divisions of the school in Miami. After attending the Wings presentation, the ladies inspected the Field and then continued on to Arcadia where they attended the Carlstrom-Dorr graduation dance. We were glad you could visit us here, ladies, and it goes without saying that a return visit is in order at your convenience.

F/L F. D. Harvey, Assistant C.F.I., is a new member of the R.A.F. staff here. Also new on the staff is F/Sgt. T. C. E.

Griffiths, who will succeed Sgt. Chappell as Armaments Instructor. The best of luck to you, Sergeant.

The Buckingham Field Dance Band at Fort Myers has been secured for the Christmas Dance at the Sugarland Auditorium on December 18. Admission has been set at \$2 per couple for personnel and \$1.50 per couple for Cadets. Dress will be optional.

#### Choice Tid-Bit

Note from Walter Winchell—Who is the young lady to whom the following telegrams were sent by Harold Curtis, Advanced Instructor, who is now on leave in New York? The first: "Have been walking the streets night and day. Nylons are as scarce as rich widows—looking for those too." Next: "I have been following a pair of legs your size for the last two days. They are covered with lovely nylon. The only way I can get them in to marry the body to which the legs are attached. Gruesome details later." And finally: "At last I do it. She is a lovely and sweet creature. Hope you approve. Will see you at the end of the week."

#### The Solution

Now, Mr. and Mrs. United States, is that man a black marketer in nylons? And who is the young lady to whom the telegrams are being sent? In my next column I shall relate these answers and the complete story of this puzzling mystery. (Ed note: Thanks, Walter. We shall look forward to your explanation in the next issue.)

Asst. Gen. Mgr. Durden has announced the appointment of an Athletic Board which will attempt to organize recreational activities for the personnel and coordinate the personnel athletic activities with those of the Cadets.

Those on the board are A/FC Lou Place, representing Flight Instructors; Mort Feldman, representing Maintenance; P.T.I. Sergeant Moyes, representing the Cadets; Jack Hopkins, representing the Link and the Ground School Instructors, and Hilton Robinson, representing all other personnel.

Any suggestions along recreational lines



"MEELO" JONES AND HIS SON, WILLARD, with their record catch of 22 fish, near Moore Haven. "Meelo" of the Radio department at Riddle Field reluctantly admits that Willard caught 20 of them.





WILLARD F. KING, Primary Flight Commander  
at Riddle Field

from anyone on the Field will be taken up by this board for action. See your representative if you have any suggestions.

F/O Corbett, Gunnery officer, is on leave.

May we welcome the new Course to Riddle Field. Our usual request for an Associate Editor or two from Course 18 is now in order, so any of you journalistic gentlemen in the new Course are invited to see the Editor at the Link Building and take over for your Course.

#### Sports

**Touch Football**—While we had expected a much bigger story on this item (we'll probably have it next issue) we must announce that the Mighty Men of Maintenance trounced the Feeble Flight Instructors in touch football by a 12-0 count. No details available from this end.

**Basketball**—The first game of the season was played at LaBelle last Tuesday, so the results will be published in the next issue. The first home game will be played Tuesday evening, December 14, at 8:15 p.m. at the Clewiston High School basketball court. Come on out, you Riddle Fielders, and back up your team! Admission will be free, but a collection will be made to help defray expenses. Remember, it's this coming Tuesday night.

#### Here and There

We are also happy to announce the wedding of Jerry Greenberger, Associate Editor from Maintenance, to Dahlis Royals, also of Maintenance, on Thanksgiving Day at the home of his parents in Okeechobee.

Immediately after the wedding, the couple left for a wedding trip to Miami, and upon their return they will reside at one of the new homes in Clewiston. Congratulations you two!

More congratulations to Barber and Mrs. James Keeth, who announce the birth of a seven-pound son, Daniel Keeth, on November 26 at the Clewiston Hospital. Mr. Keeth's new assistant in the barber shop is O. H. Snyder.

Our belated congratulations also to Head of the Parachute department Melvyn Carlton who was married to Christine Reddish of Clewiston on November 20 in Tampa.

Winners of a recent tennis tournament were: 1st, P.T.I. Sgt. Moyes; 2nd, Cadet

Gillis of Course 17; and tie for 3rd, Cadets Bange and Cummergen of Course 15.

## First Cross Country

by Cadet M. L. Fellows, Course 17

*They said the wind was o-two-nine  
At twenty miles per hour.  
But J. Cr. said that was a line,  
He knew that talking tower.  
I set the dial as I'd been taught,  
(The others did it also).  
My drift came out as ten to port.  
(They said that this was false though).  
The E.T.A. of ten past eight  
Did cut it rather finely.  
'Twas rumored that we should be late,  
But do you cruise at ninety?  
And now at last we're in the sky,  
Her climbing's very nifty.  
'Let's not forget that A.S.I.  
It's only reading fifty."  
"Two hundred feet, now level out."  
(You can try again at four).  
"Half-needle turns around about  
And upwards we shall soar."  
The compass course was not at hand.  
"Tut, tut, what navigation."  
"Well, do you really understand  
This varied deviation?"  
With that put right we left you,  
"Oh, Greeks! You should have seen us."  
For we were off to rendezvous  
Two thousand feet o'er Venus!*

Course 16

Last week saw Course 16 on parade for the second "Wings" during our stay at Riddle Field; everyone is keeping his fingers crossed now and hoping the third time is going to be lucky.

A frantic search for red flashes began immediately after the Wings parade, and many serious conversations were held during the week, as it is realized how much has to be accomplished "by so many" (we hope) taught "by so few" in the little time that is left.

Pilot-Navigator cross-countries started last week, and the "case" with which Flight 16 was located leaves no doubt whatsoever as to our capabilities. We feel we must thank our navigation instructors for expounding the "theory of square search" so well. (Clewiston with its "Smoky Joe" proved a life-saver.)

The night life of Clewiston was somewhat disturbed last week (and this is being held over by popular request) by whirling contraptions which proved to be far worse than any A.T.; at least one of us will never forget the "law of centrifugal force."

## MAN OF THE WEEK

Primary Flight Commander Willard F. King is our Man of the Week for this issue.

F/C King capitalized on a hobby to come into the field of aviation. After graduating from Lincoln Park High School in Los Angeles, Calif., he became interested in cattle buying, and this became his business. For a hobby, he took flying lessons from our late General Manager, G. Willis Tyson.

After soloing under Mr. Tyson in 1929, he worked week-ends helping Mr. Tyson conduct his Flying Service.

#### Fun to Business

When Mr. Tyson came east, and eventually to Riddle Field, Mr. King continued his "flying for fun," and so, when Mr. Tyson called him here in February, 1942, he had many flying hours logged. In September of 1942, he was made Assistant Primary Flight Commander and two months later was promoted to F/C, which position he now holds.

King is 31 years of age, married, and he and his wife are living on "Riddle Row" in Clewiston. Saith Mr. King, "Anyone who can't have fun with work shouldn't be working—I think I should resign."



BRITISH CADETS FROM RIDDLE FIELD ARE GUESTS OF LUCILLE NELSON, Tech School messenger. Back row, left to right: A/C Robert Jenkins, Lucille's mother, Mrs. Stella Nelson, A/C Jack Jackson, Pearl Nelson and A/C George Duick. In the foreground are Lucille and A/C Jack Barkley.



# WINGS PARADE OF COURSE 15



At the graduation ceremonies at Riddle Field W/C A. A. deGruyther, D.S.C., (upper left) inspects the RAF and AAF Cadets. Upper right: the officiating officers at the reviewing stand. Middle left: Wings Parade. Middle right: Mrs. John Paul Riddle presents a diploma to a cadet. To her left is Major Benjamin Durham, Jr., AAF, and F/L George Gibson. W/C deGruyther pins the RAF wings on a cadet. To Mrs. Riddle's right is Leonard J. Povey. Lower left: Mrs. Riddle presents an identification bracelet to Honor Cadet Young. Lower right: W/C deGruyther congratulates the Honor Cadets: Ronald J. Fordell, RAF, Outstanding Cadet and also Outstanding Ground School Cadet: Leland E. Young, AAF, Outstanding Flight Cadet: and Leslie E. Brooks, RAF and Noel J. W. Hunter, RAF, who, with Young and Fordell, received the RAF Efficiency Award.



# DORR DOINGS

by Jack Whitnall

Remarks heard around the Field this week: "Gee, ain't this the best tasting water you ever tasted? Have another one on me." In fact,



Jack

so much water was drunk this morning that we may have to ration it. The story this week concerns those great Nimrods, Messrs. Mougey and Dunn and Major Curnutt. Seems that the C. O. has a new name for Carl Dunn—"Porky." For all details you can contact "Porky" Dunn and we are sure he will be only too glad to give you all the details.

Also seems that Gordon Mougey made his wife the very rash promise that he would bring her a turkey from the hunt. After hunting through all the stores in Arcadia, G. M. finally found one for the bargain price of \$3.00. Huh, we wonder what he does when he goes fishing?

## Remedy

The C.O. would suggest that "Porky" take a course in celestial navigation instead of wandering all over the Everglades. Another great hunter is Gene Levines of the Maintenance department who in the future will be known as "Honk, Honk" or whatever noise a goose makes. We can attest to the truth of Gene's story as we saw him and the wild goose.

We thought that Lt. Greene was allergic to the WAC, but last week the Lieutenant was doing all right for himself. After taking two WACs for a ride, one of them came down air-sick. Capt. Palmer, the M.O., soon had everything under control, but we understand that Lt. Greene had to go along as Medical Advisor. (We see'd you holding her hand.)

## Atwitter

Lt. Hand has been all atwitter this week. Yep, you guessed it, fire drill. Goodie, goodie. Lt. Rubertus marking the days on the calendar. "Just so many days of freedom left," quoth he. Don't forget you owe me two-bits.

The graduating dance for Class 44-D was a huge success. Music was furnished by G. I. orchestra from the Venice Air Base. Yes, sir, a 14-piece orchestra comprised of the following fellows who gave out solid music: T/Sgt. Faulkner, S/Sgt. Bandieramonte, Sgt. Sigfried, Sgt. Dailey, Cpl. Gailbreath, Cpl. French, Cpl. Paluchniak, Cpl. Petraitsus, Pfc. English, Pfc. Wakefield, Pfc. Thomas, Pfc. Rhoades, W/O Grootes, Sgt. Schlosser, Cpl. Seligman. We hope to see you fellows again soon.

What happened to "Kickapoo" from the Link department?

Say—have you noticed the new "Charles Atlas-y" physiques on those Link boys? Well, maybe it isn't noticeable just yet but Lt. Cameron's PT program does seem to be helping someone, especially Capt. Palmer's outfit and the local druggist: liniment, isopryl and arnica. Personally—we all love it—and as soon as we can get a Boy Scout to untie these knots in our muscles we'll be ready for more..

Jimmy Thompson leaving for a furlough to Alexandria last week. Said he may take a trip across the creek to straighten out that Washington muddle. Uhm—and eight women up there to one man—better keep your eye on him, Charlotte. Speaking of furloughs (and who doesn't?) Jimmy Bond seems happy to be back in sunny Arcadia after his leave in Vermont's snow.

## Pin-Up Tragedy

We've all got to make sacrifices to win this War. Rumor has it that Bob Johnson may even have to give up that "pin-up" collection. (And such gorgeous creatures, too.) As long as he still has his milk-shakes he won't kick, but Heaven help the guy who tries to ration him on them.

Plans underway to organize a Link Social Club—we hope it works.

At least two members of our department stuffed themselves with turkey on Thanksgiving day—and a very tender bird, too, Sgt. Martin.

Our new mascot, "yardbird," seems to be making quite a hit with all the boys—a

much cuter pet than those snakes and lizards we've had lately.

It's still some time until Christmas, but the Ground School gang has received some equipment which is really like a gift from Santa Claus. A few days ago we received from the Army an Allison V-1710-49 liquid-cooled engine and a Wright R-975-E. Added to our 14-cylinder twin-row Pratt & Whitney, we have quite a representation of military horsepower.

Also received was a large two-bladed adjustable propeller which makes a nice addition to our Theory department.

## Instrument Dials

The display of large instrument dials which has been added to our Engine department makes a welcome addition.

The Navigation department has been enriched by a group of Navigational Instrument diagrams which have been framed and displayed at strategic points about the classroom.

A compass compensating stand and a bell jar (to show how instruments react to atmospheric pressure changes) have also been added to the Navigation department. A giant altimeter face aids in altimeter discussions.

## New Instructors

Welcome to the Ground School teaching staff are William "Bill" Parkinson, a glider pilot from Grafton, N. D. He is with the Theory department.

George Boring of the Boring Auto Company of Arcadia, Fla., is an addition to the Engine department.

Bill Butler of Great Neck, Long Island, is another instructor arrival. He is a recent graduate of the Embry-Riddle Seaplane Base.



BACK SEAT DRIVER Lt. Rubertus tries to tell "the great" Ebbets how to manipulate a jeep.



## FRANK PITTENGER TRAINS CADETS AT DORR FIELD

Frank S. Pittenger, Jr., formerly of Washington, is now serving as a flight instructor and as such is training Army pilots at the Riddle Aeronautical Institute at Dorr Field, Fla. Pittenger, who formerly was employed at Consumers' Research here, is a native of Pattenburg and became interested in aviation in 1938.

He became a licensed pilot in 1939, after having taken a course in flight training along with his regular employment on a spare time basis. He then decided to turn to the prospects of a future job in aviation since the Army training programs were expanding and needed flight instructors to train future military pilots.

### Pilot's License

Pittenger passed the required written and flight tests for solo pilot's license in 1939 and tests for private pilot's license and horsepower ratings in 1940.

He also passed written tests in civil air regulations, meteorology, navigation, theory of flight, aircraft, engines, fundamentals of teaching, analyzation of flight maneuvers and required practical flight tests in 1942 and was licensed as a commercial pilot and flight instructor by the U. S. Government, Civil Aeronautics Administration.

In June, 1942, he enrolled in a course of cross country flying with the Dervend Flying School of New York. The course consisted of ground school, practical flying and radio beam work.

### Flight Check

Having qualified as a commercial pilot and flight instructor, Pittenger was given an acceptance flight check. After passing the Army flying duty physical examination, he was accepted for the Army instructor refresher course consisting of flight training in elementary, intermediate and aerobatic maneuvers, ground school class in the art of instructing and other subjects.

He completed the course and flight tests and received his Army certificate of proficiency in November, 1942, and since has been instructing cadets for the U. S. Army Air Forces in Florida.

### Civil Air Patrol

While a Washington resident, he was appointed squadron commander of the Civil Air Patrol in Washington, Hacketts-town, Newton and local areas. He resigned this appointment upon leaving for the South. He also holds a radio telephone operator's permit and is licensed to teach ground school subjects in meteorology and parachutes. He has nearly 1,500 hours flying time to his credit.

—Courtesy of The Star, Washington, N. J.



WHO IS IT? 'Tis none other than Abie Benton, Dorr Field Dispatcher, and we won't tell where we got the print.

## DORR SPORTS

by A/C C. H. Farrington & A/C D. W. Kuite

The usual and highly competitive sports array between Carlstrom and Dorr Fields was held on December 3 with both classes of 44-D competing. It was, as this scribe grudgingly must admit, a Carlstrom victory. When the final returns on the games came through it was found that Carlstrom had successfully taken four out of five games. The teams competing comprised basketball, baseball, football, volleyball and tennis aggregations.

### 'Twas Close

Seemingly it was an overwhelming victory for Carlstrom, that is, on the surface, but the "Misters" from Dorr somehow feel a little different about it. The games were close! Something like a "Groundloop" we almost have every now and then.

The Dorr "Kaydets" did chalk up a terrific score in tennis, our only victory in the Sports Parade. However, with scores like these, does one wonder when we call it close?—Baseball 6-4, basketball 25-23, football 13-6 and volleyball 2-0.

It was the best of competition and we do hand our fellow-men at Carlstrom all due honors. Truly a great day of field events, but we should like to add a parting shot for Carlstrom: Keep that Cup "Blitzed," for the Class of 44-E will have the winning spark next month. Remember, Carlstrom, it was close!

## YOUR CHAPLAIN

by A/C Rowan

He has been here about two weeks and it's about time you got to know him. Who is he? Why, he's your Chaplain, L. H. Shonfelt! He hails from Nebraska, "the tall-corn state." His pursuit of the ministry carried him to Chicago where he received his education; his pastorate work found him working in Iowa and South Dakota. Before entering the Army he was pastor in Centerville, Iowa.

The Chaplain's active tour of duty began in May, 1943. His first post was the Air Service Command at San Bernardino, Calif. He was transferred recently to Arcadia and is currently dividing his valuable time between Carlstrom and Dorr Fields. He is pretty busy, but he will always find time to hear your story.

### To Guide You

You will be impressed by Chaplain Shonfelt's pronounced interest in you and your problems. He is here to guide you in thought as well as act.

When can you see him? You who are stationed at Dorr Field can see him every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings as well as Sunday afternoons. So if you have any problems you think warrant his attention, by all means arrange to see him. He wants to help you!

The War Department realizes the importance of religion and has directed the Chaplains to counsel you and keep you on the road to religious well-being.

Get to know your Chaplain—he's a real comfort in time of need.

## OUTDOOR GYM

by A/C Galef

The P. T. department at Dorr has come through with just what the doctor ordered. In this case, the doctor is the Flight Surgeon and his prescription takes the shape of a fully equipped gym for cadets with minor orthopedic defects.

It is a perfectly painless arrangement of Roman chairs, push-up boards, inclined planes, etc., which can accommodate seventy-five cadets who are recommended for this special type of exercise by Dorr's Medics.

### Good Use

A/C R. C. Castle was held up by an operation, but he made excellent use of his time by incorporating the suggestions of Lt. Cameron, who picked the best methods from a survey of other primary schools, in building this novel but healthful addition to Dorr's P.T. area.

We are patriotic down here also, for the entire gym was built from odds and ends found on the Field itself, no doubt by a policing detail of eager beaver future airmen.



# Officer Of The Day

by A/C O. Keepnews

At previous posts the Officer of the Day was an imposing figure—a commissioned officer with a holster at his side, the symbol of complete authority. Here things are unusual, as usual, and the Officer of the Day—Junior and Senior—are your buddies, or your roommates, and once even yourself.

So from 1 o'clock one morning until 11 o'clock the next you step out of your familiar surroundings and help run the Field for a while. You wear your flat-top and a commanding armband, but a surprisingly large part of your share of running the post consists of running to all corners of the post.

There are telegrams that may lead to someone else's furlough; there are messages from a half-dozen departments; and they all must be delivered immediately to cadets in class, on the Flight Line, on the athletic area, in the Mess Hall, in the PX, and on one occasion in the swimming pool.

## "Games"

When evening comes the messengers become part switchboard operator and part quiz kid—with the quiz consisting of translating the long-distance operator's southern accent into what you think is the name of some cadet on the Field and then scurrying out to find him. A few "games" like that wouldn't be too bad, but the calls come without let-up all evening long and there are no prizes for guessing the right names.

The instructions to the cadet officers of the day read, in part: "S.O.D. and J.O.D. will transfer their own sheets to OD room bunks." Why they bother to give an order about the sheets we can't figure out—the ODs, we assure you, make every little use of the bunks and of sheets.

The rest of the post is quiet by 10:30, but enough things happen here and there to keep the phone jingling. And if it's an open post night, every hour almost on the hour brings another bus load of lively cadets, thousands of them stuffing the OD room, all determined to sign in at the same time.

## Bell Time

Morning is welcome—but a bit nerve-racking. Morning is concentrated bell time. If you don't forget a bell or two, you ring a breath-taking series that starts at 6 o'clock with first call and whizz on through two bells for reveille formation, two for breakfast for squadrons flying the morning shift, two for breakfast for the others, two for Flight Line formation, two for Ground School formation—and finally a rest for your worn out finger.

We have saved for the last the best part of the OD job—it's the Senior and Junior Cadet Officer of the Day who are charged with the responsibility and honor of lowering the colors at retreat while the entire cadet body stands rigidly at "present

arms." Of course, there was the occasion when the flag remained stuck at the top of the pole, despite all frantic efforts, but that's another story.

# DORR'S KEYHOLE

by A/C N. R. Sharpless

The scene has changed here at Dorr; the old has given way to the new. The familiar faces of 44-D student officers have been replaced by those of the new upper class. Those who were last are now first . . . an era has been passed in the making of pilots . . . a class has been graduated! Yet, really, they have not left. Firmly, though inconspicuously, the memories and impressions of 44-D are indelibly stamped in the minds of Dorr's officers and instructors in the evolution of 44-E.

Their leaving was done in a glorious manner, will be remembered, and should be noted here. Probably the highlight was the Dorr-Carlstrom Graduation Dance—a huge success! W/O Lawrence Grooten and the Venus Air Base Band were terrific! And the girls—the wonderful girls! From the USO, from the Vettes, from Miami, from Sarasota they came to lend their wonderful presence to the dance! (Gawd bless 'em; how could we do without 'em?)

Distinctiveness and pleasure time was assured by the fine show built around the swell "Em-ceeding" of Art Sager. Pat Landon's quartette, the humorous stories and the tap-dancing exhibition—which

made P.T. look easy!—rounded off an evening devoid of any dull spots. Anyone who contributed in any way to the dance certainly should be thanked.

The outing for Dorr Cadets who preferred a stag party to a dance ("Foolish boys," quotes Mel Lamb) was held on Thursday evening at the George Stonebraker Ranch. This was an ideal spot for the affair and fully satisfied Dorr's women-haters. Chief attractions seemed to be the excellent barbeque, the potato salad, the cake.

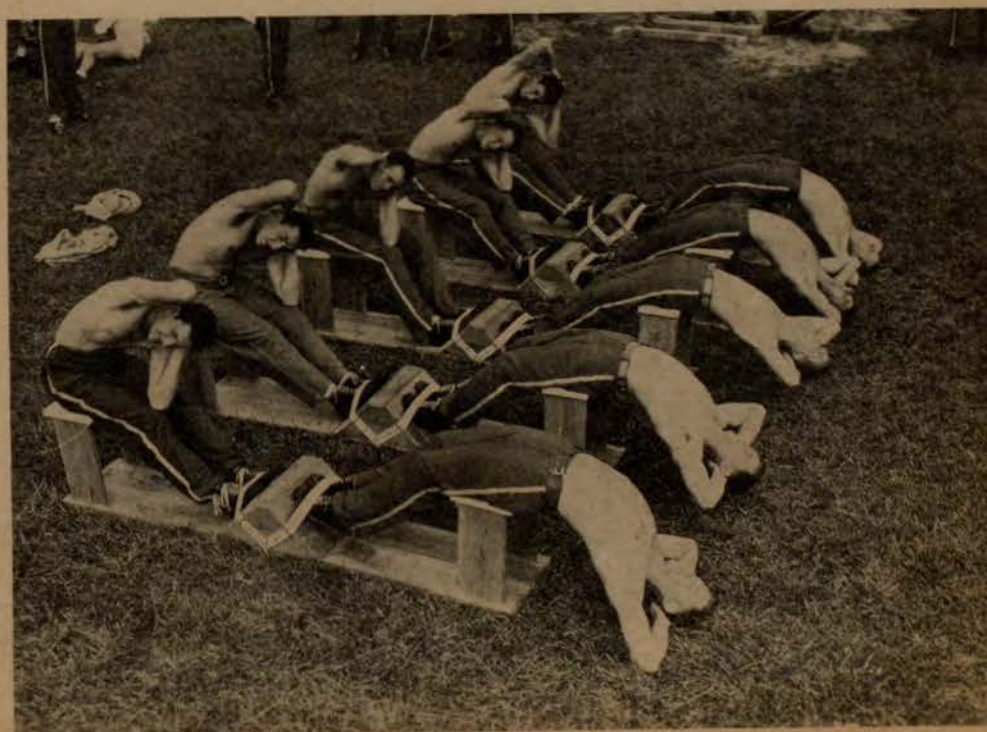
Yes, these lads, who arrived like lambs from Maxwell Field nine weeks ago, certainly went out like lions . . . social lions! They were a bunch of happy heroes on the last lap.

## Cadet Guard

Sam Kwasnowski describing, with gestures, his tour of duty as cadet guard . . . Joe Holland quite pleased at having survived ten months in the Air Corps . . . and the barrel-clad lad who was trying to borrow a ten spot within forty-eight hours after pay day! But, all good things must end. The grads and the local citizens waved good-bye. And, we think there was more than mere convention in the firm grasps and the handwriting. The Bard has said that parting is sweet sorrow. Well, we're not so sure that it is always sweet.

*Life Has Its Moments Dept.* (Dedicated to the little items)—So-called pals of Bob Nance cooked up a good one on him recently. When he received a summons via the J.O.D. to report to a certain officer, they plied him with stories of the dire fate in store for him as a result of an indiscretion earlier that day. When the poor fella finally appeared before the Lieutenant, his mental state was definitely on the "shaky."

*Continued on Page 11*



Physical Training at Dorr Field





THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY gave a preview of the picture *POWER AND OCTANE*, produced for the Army Air Forces and now released for civilians, for the key personnel at the Tech School last Saturday. The film was taken for the instruction of pilots and ground school students and later will be shown at all the Fields. Addressing the audience is Middleton DeCamp, Aviation Director for Standard Oil of Louisville, Ky. Also present were C. T. Ade, in charge of aviation for the Oil company in the State of Florida; E. W. Brown, Area Supervisor; and C. R. McMurray, local representative. After the showing of the picture a buffet supper was served in the Tech School cafeteria.

## TECH TALK

by Lucille Valliere

Though this is a difficult task after so long an absence from our old "Alma Mater," we nevertheless must be very frank in saying that we are both delighted and honored to have been asked to do this little chore so soon after our return to the fold. Nothing we can remember has ever given us quite the same thrill as our first day back at Embry-Riddle. It was like coming home after a long vacation . . . and we might add that the three weeks since past have not dimmed our enthusiasm by one iota.

There is naturally a certain indescribable "something" for us personally in this very close association with things "Brazilian." The feeling of nearness to Brazil, if not in geographical proximity at least in spirit, is emphasized by the little reminders here and there about the building . . . the Brazilian flag, the Brazilian military and national insignias, the many people who address us in Portuguese, the splendid portrait of President Vargas in the dining hall, our old friend, Miss Tarboux, the Brazilian cadets.

### Second Country

Only those of us who, for one reason or another, have come to regard Brazil as our "second country" can fully realize the tremendous thrill these little things give us.

It was wonderful to meet again that dear friend and kindly confidant of our former Latin-American students, "Mother" Simpson, calm and imperturbable Dorothy Burton, Lillian Bradford, Elbert LeGaye who shortly leaves for Brazil, Gene Bryan, George Wheeler, Edna Callahan, Grover Gish, Margaret dePamphilis, Helen and Mary Manos, Kelly Newsome and Lorraine Bosley . . . Having Ernestine address us by name gave us a feeling of never having been away at all.

We hear that the Drafting department boasts the addition of a certain Edward Arnold of Chattanooga (*not* he of movie fame, though he might well be for all the heart flutters developing among a certain group of "Dorm" residents).

What's this about Millie Wells, novice "Izaak Walton," catching the largest haul on that fishing party with the Burtons? Hubby Sheldon has requested that we avoid mention of his take for the day . . . wonder why?

In line with custom, Kay Williams of Drafting had a nice refreshing dip in the Bay the other evening following her first solo flight. We hear that Laurice Anderson is another aviatrix in our midst.

### Striking Home

This housing problem is just striking home . . . Now that friend Ponso is shortly returning from Brazil, we find ourselves faced with the prospect of having to establish quarters in the office . . . nice and quiet at night. We are going to miss Thelma after so many grand weeks together, but it's just a tonic to watch the enthusiasm and bubbling-over happiness that just sticks out all over her as she bustles about in one of these typically womanlike furniture-moving sprees. We hope Ponso can find his slippers and that old tobacco pouch when he gets back home.

Another happy girl these days is Karen Draper. Her brother, Lt. Frank Dillard, arrived on Christmas leave . . . and need we mention that Jackie Dillard is vacationing up in the clouds somewhere by reason of the same event.

We suppose you all know about how we lost Helen Pennoyer from the Embry-Riddle family when "Penn" arrived back from the European theatre . . . and to stay

for a while. We bet there isn't a happier family in the whole United States at this moment.

People who always give us a lift: Helene Hirsch, breezing into our office skatie-eight times a day . . . and never without a smile . . . Amazing! And Sandy Saunders, favorite of the Brazilian cadets, who never fails to fill us with envy and admiration for his boundless energy . . . and that disposition. Well, it's nothing short of phenomenal. We'll miss Sandy after he leaves for Brazil, but our loss is their gain.

Miss Ya!

We all miss Mr. Peck now that he has left for Brazil—but we're happy that he has been replaced by so amiable and understanding a gentleman as Jean Helvey, new Brazilian Personnel Manager. Those furrows in the brow of George Ireland the day before each departure day are due to last-minute unforeseen details that arise just before each group leaves for Brazil. George is bearing up remarkably well, though, we might add. Ditto Thelma Ponso.

Guess Director Jim Blakeley will have the pleasure of seeing *two* of his in-laws before long because Bob Carlisle's failure to get off on the last plane will enable Edna to accompany him on the trip to Brazil. Good luck, pals!

### Cut Outs

Did you know that Tech School has a new project? It is the Engraving department on the second floor. The facilities of this unit are available to all departments of Embry-Riddle as well as to outside customers.

Engraving is done on bakelite, metal, wood and plexiglas. Name plates, instrument panels, identification plates and dials are among the items engraved.

William Beckwith, formerly of the Colonnade, is the department head. Under him are Mary L. Hendrickson, Ruth Nichols and Mary Louise Bien.

Stop in and see the type of work being done. Perhaps you, too, will be a customer.

One more thing . . . Wouldn't it be fun for the whole gosh darn Embry-Riddle family to turn out for the formal Christmas Dance on the 18th at good old Macfadden-Deauville? Remember . . . oh, yes . . . some of us can still remember those Deauville dances. For those who were not with us in the Deauville days of yore . . . get out your best Sunday-go-to-meetin's, lads and lassies, and be prepared for a grand evening you'll never forget.





## Aeration Plant At Dorr Field

To many Floridians sulphur water is nothing new; to the large number of Cadets coming to Florida for the first time sulphur water is new! For this reason Embry-Riddle has gone to the expense of establishing an Aeration Plant that not only will free the water of the sulphur taste but also will soften it for all general uses.

When the new plant is put in operation it will provide close to 300,000 gallons per day. The hardness of the water prior to the softening and purification amounts to 450-500 parts per million; after being treated this is lessened to 100 parts. The unpleasant odor is eliminated by running the water through a slatted arrangement which releases the hydrogen sulphide.

### Process

The water is pumped from a well 517 feet deep. After being mixed with lime and soda ash and run through a sand filter, it is stored in tanks to await consumption.

The plant was started in June, 1943—the delay of construction being due to priority conditions. The entire personnel of the Field will be very grateful when the plant is put in operation some time this week.

### DORR'S KEYHOLE

*Continued from Page 9*

knee" side. Great was his relief to learn that his interview meant only that he had been given the position of Air Room Orderly for Sunday!

George Kunde always has claimed that he liked children. Well, that can be verified easily. Almost any open post will find him somewhere in Arcadia with a youngster on his lap . . . or down at the "five and dime" filling a cherub with candy.

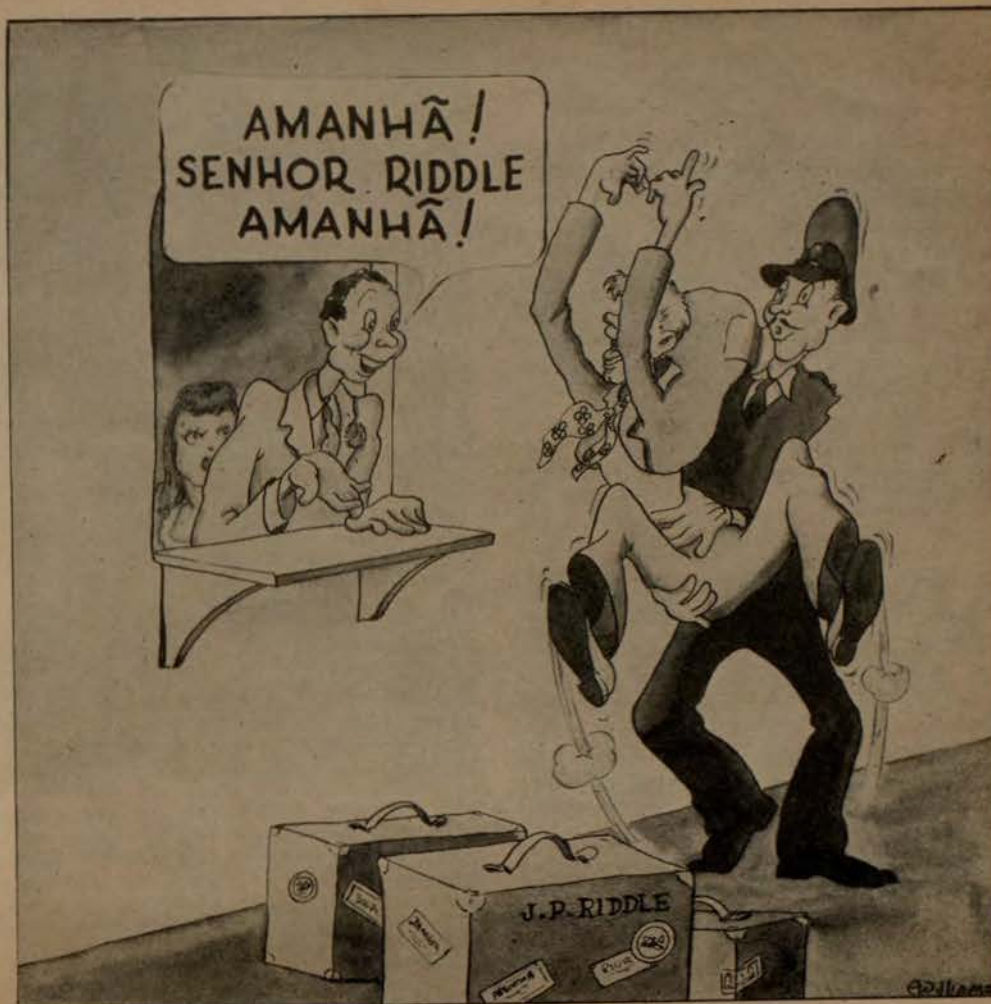
Our little whirlpool of life goes on. Friends are facing the bugaboo of reassignment . . . others are sprouting those "20-hr. wings" . . . Skeeter Rocap joined the venerable society of those who mistakenly landed at Carlstrom . . . George Nelson finally found a place in Arcadia that had potato chips . . . Serg Shamlett and "Call Me An Ad Man" Casey are being infused with culture a la Stokes . . . and our suggestion to the ODT is that they could relieve the transportation congestion here by giving every bus rider a number . . . then, you could crowd in a lot more people by having the "odds" breathe in while the "evens" breathe out! . . . and that's enough for this week.

Aunty: Now, why are you crying?

Junior: Father called Mother a meddling goose and Mother called Father a stupid fool.

Aunty: Yes, but why are you crying?

Junior: Well, what am I?



Our Cartoonist's conception of what happens when Mr. Riddle is delayed while trying to get back to Miami to round up more instructors for our new School in São Paulo.

## Dorr Field Graduation Banquet

by A/C Knight McKesson

Dorr Field's graduating Class of 44-D climaxed its primary training Monday night with an informal banquet given for instructors and military personnel in the Field Mess Hall.

Congratulations were the keynote of the evening as Major James L. Curnutt, Commanding Officer, commended the class on its fine record while at the Field. Major Curnutt emphasized also in his speech the importance of Primary Training to the finished pilot.

### Same Fundamentals

"Here you have learned the fundamentals of flying," he said, "and you will apply them every time you go into the air. In faster and heavier ships it is necessary to think a little faster to keep ahead of the airplane, but the fundamentals are the same. You cadets have your instructors to thank for your thorough knowledge of aerodynamics and flight."

Other members of the military staff to speak were Lt. Raymond C. Moore, Commandant of Cadets, and Lt. Clair McLaughlin.

Carl N. Dunn, Director of Flying, in congratulating the class, warned the cadets not to get "too cocky." "Since you all

have 65 hours in the air, you are 'hot pilots,'" he said, "and there's little you don't know about this business of flying." He also commented further on the dangers of overconfidence, illustrating his speech with a story of his past experience.

Other speakers among the civilian guests were John B. Lyons and James H. Burt, Group Commanders, and Gerald Taylor, Chief Dispatcher.

Under the able marshalling of Master of Ceremonies Cadet Landon, the evening's entertainment consisted of a short humorous talk by Arthur Sager and several selections by a quartet made up of Cadets Landon, McKeown, Jarmelow and Ingemann. Clarence (Pop) Shiebler, Dispatcher, played several selections on the piano.

For meritorious work as Cadet officers, members of the Wing Staff and the outstanding member of the Group Staff were awarded silver bracelets. Those who received the awards were Robert W. Sagnette, Commander; D. G. Oleson, Adjutant; Ira Davis, Supply Officer, and J. F. Smith, Arthur Sager and Knight McKesson, Executive Officers. George Sager received the award as the outstanding Group Commander.



## DORM LIFE

by the Gals

At some unholy hour we were aroused and warned to get ourselves up and off to catch the Inter-Field bus. Somehow everyone was actually prompt and ten sleepy-heads actually made the awaiting "stretch-out." Wain and Vadah put in their appearance, were then greeted after a fashion and off we went to Riddle, Dorr and Carlstrom Fields. The ride was uneventful with the exception of Bobby and Fran's version of *Dinah*. At any rate, they tried and that is what counts so I'll let them carry on from here as this is a community affair. —Suzie Bryan.

### Impressive

Thank you very much for the introduction Suzie, but we can well understand the situation. After all, girls, you do keep urging us to be "morale builders" (not that we don't love it). On arriving at Clewiston we were happy to be given the privilege of viewing the graduation of the British and American cadets. We might add that the ceremony was one of the most impressive we have yet witnessed.

Carlstrom Field which we visited the next day was especially interesting to Frances and Ruth Rich whose father and brother received their primary flight training there. We wish to take this opportunity to thank all those responsible for the super time had by all. *Fran Rich and Bobby Jelonek.*

Mary Amanek says she can't write a paragraph because all she did was go to the dance, fly in a Link trainer, win a cross country trip in addition to visiting many Fields and having a few adventures on the side, so what could she possibly write about? —Edith Bubis.

### Hitch-Hikers

At Clewiston, in the manner of the tortoise and the hare, everyone piled into bus (now a little behind schedule) with the exception of Mary Amanek and Edith Bubis. They were lucky enough to hitch-hike a ride in a Stinson with Captain Povey and his assistant, Bob Davis, as far as Dorr Field. While the other flight students sprouted little green horns of envy, Edith and Mary waved a smug good-bye, but imagine our surprise when we arrived at Dorr a good half hour before the flying wonders. —Suzie.

The big night arrived. Dressed in our best bibs and tuckers, we were whisked off to the dance in Arcadia, which was given by the Dorr and Carlstrom graduating classes. The orchestra was out of this world and played all our favorite tunes. Our hosts from Carlstrom and Dorr were excellent dancers and there wasn't a wall flower in sight. All too soon our cinderellas had to say adieu—be seeing you sometime—somewhere. —Jo Sessions.

Saturday morning the girls dropped in on Carlstrom Field. We made a short tour of the Field followed by a He-Man breakfast of "ham and eggs" in the Canteen.



MRS. JOHN PAUL RIDDLE, while officiating at the graduation at Riddle Field, posed with some visitors from Miami. From left to right (front row): Frances Rich, daughter of Col. Arnold H. Rich, Director of the Tech School; Jo Sessions, daughter of Mrs. Sessions, Housemother of the Girl's Dormitory; Ruth Rich, younger daughter of Col. Rich; Mrs. Riddle; Suzie Bryan, secretary in Mr. Ireland's office; Mickey Fairchild, assistant to Marty Warren, Aviation Advisor to Women; and Frankie Gilmer, radio student. Back row: Bobbie Jelonek, Mary Amanek, Mary Jessup and Edith Bubis, all flight students.

Kay Bramlitt of "Carlstrom Carrousel" was on hand to help keep us out of the "Restricted to Civilians" areas. We stayed at Carlstrom just long enough to get acquainted before going on to Dorr, where our hosts of the night before entertained us until bus time. —Francis Gilmer.

After leaving Dorr Field there wasn't much conversation. Several of the girls were asleep or just sitting and thinking of the night before. We reached Clewiston and was it good to see some buildings! There we had a rest stop and a bite to eat at the "roving canteen" before taking off for the last lap of the trip—Miami and—home. In conclusion may I thank Wain, Vadah and the personnel at the three Fields for making our trip so enjoyable and giving us something that will remain in our memories for a long time to come. —Ruth Rich.

## COLONNADE

by Mary Frances Quinn

Why doesn't anything ever happen to anyone at the Colonnade building? Every day I go around and ask, "Any news," and every day I get the same answer, "No."

When I asked "Gramp" Carpenter for news, he came out with "Tell everyone about the lady who every time she cried the tears ran down her back. She went to the doctor and he treated her for *bacteria*." Oh, me!

Helen Pennoyer and her husband, "Penn," were visiting us a few days ago.

Come back often, Capt. and Mrs. Pennoyer.

Our Auditing department looks a bit deserted with Messrs. Harry Roberts, Dick Simons, Edward Christmas and Sam Maxwell all at Riddle Field. I hear there is great elation among the girls at Riddle Field, what with Mr. Christmas there and everything.

Mr. O'Neil is back with us in Accounting after a week's stay in Union City, Tenn. Welcome back, Mr. O'Neil.

### Another Lovely

One lovely replaces another as Betty Hadley steps in as Mr. Liversedge's secretary and Evelyn McKenna steps out. And I hope Betty doesn't forget that sailboat ride she has promised me.

And an all in one welcome back to Dorothy Kenny of the Ration Board and Jinny Coller (nee Mickel) of the Comptroller's office.

Attention Colonnade Girls: How many of you are sports minded? Ann Parks and Connie Odette of the Sales department suggested to me that we start some sort of recreation among the girls and personally I think it an excellent idea. Anyone interested, please check your two favorite sports on the blank below and send it into me.

- ☐ Swimming    ☐ Horseback Riding  
☐ Tennis    ☐ Bicycling    ☐ Skating

Give A Bond for Christmas!



## CHAPMAN CHATTER

by Cara Lee Cook

Another Monday, another column, another year, another year, another war Christmas, but with God's Grace no more Pearl



"Cookie"

Harbors. Wait'll they turn our embryo combat pilots loose on our unfortunate enemies. It will then be peace or pieces... so Praise da' Lawd and pass the ammunition. And Santa won't you please bring Dave a tank? It'd make him so happy.

It was nice seeing "Happy" Kuhl and Sam Sparks, Assistant Manager of the Union City Operation, around even if it was just a short visit. I understand that Sam was quite pleased with our, quote "Neat little set-up" unquote, as well as the lovely view from the top of the Control Tower. Please come down again, cause we have got a cute little auxiliary field you haven't seen yet.

### Hell-o-o-o-o-o

Roy Moates, Dorr Field Instructor, was also a visitor of due renown last week. Roy is one of our ex-Instructor-Commercial C.P.T. Trainee and never fails to come around every now and then to see his old Instructor, Lewis Smith, who is still tops in his book.

Girls, have you seen those handsome Flight Instructors from Riddle Field who are down for their Instrument Ratings? Through paid Gallup Polling, I have discovered the following facts: Bill Fisher is 22 and not married, but has good intentions; Jack McConkey is 26 and also single; Albert C. Lyons is 22, married with one son, namely Albert C. Lyons, Jr. (isn't that cunning?) Old man Lyons is the "chaperon," so I'm told. The Field morale is definitely on the up-beat!

### A Happy Man

Speaking of morale, Frank O'Hara is a happy man nowadays, for he's now a licensed Range Rider. (Small Children: This is not a fictitious story book comic.)

Ed Tierney is recuperating from the 50 minute wringing out Mr. Jourdan gave him in the Waco. He can't complain of those Piper Cub kinks now. Said Instructor came down with grease from ear to ear and official communique says he's still pale behind the ears.

Gosports (speaking tubes in the old country) are standard equipment now in the trainers. It's a wonderfully painless method of automatically dyeing those assorted mustaches the Instructors are sporting around. You should see the perfect blend Herb "Wildlife" Muller gets with the red and black, wow!

Lola Hayes is back from vacationing in Texas with wild and wooley stories of the Old West. I wonder if that new gleam in

her eye isn't from something other than a cold fever. We'd also like to say good-bye to Les Lewis and wish him lots of luck as well. We'll not forget the clowning you did at the parties to make us laugh. Welcome to Al McKesson and Herb Shultis, mechanics who have transferred from the Seaplane Base to Chapman Field.

### Infishmation On Where!

Anyone wishing information on the location of "Fishermen's Paradise" contact Dave DaBoll. This offer is made gratis with one exception, that someone tell him how after once locating said fish one goes about enticing their appetites. Better that he should have been a hunter.

I was asked not so long ago how Mr. Gibbons kept peace and order in this household of feminine tyrants, namely, the Administration building. Well, that's a military secret but he does a remarkable job of keeping everyone happy, and is, to my knowledge, one of the most popular and best liked "bosses" I know of.

He is also a great promoter of our beautiful Miami and if John P. Morris, Director of War Training Service in Washington, loses his secretary, Miss Floy Parsen, you can blame it on the Miami sunshine.

Miss Parsen was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons over the Thanksgiving holidays and I understand she had a very enjoyable visit with the exception of the near calamity caused over a *spilt* cup of tea, but the less said the better. All joking aside, though, when it gets too cold in Washington, come back down and share some more of our unrationed sunshine.



## WHITECAPS

by Cay Sillocks

Oh, oh, *that* day is here again! So much happens so fast around here that it's hard to know where to start. First of all, how



Cay

was instrument flying out your way? For a few days we were all groping through the fog produced by the water atop our "erl" stove. The atmosphere was heavy to say the least.

In our "For Sale" department we have one slightly aggravating Ford Convertible guaranteed to stall in the middle of Biscayne Boulevard. This mechanical marvel, furnished with two husky sailors for pushing purposes, can be had for the nominal sum of one bus fare home. Contact Instructor Emmett Brown.

### Whoops

The "Hoorah for You" department gives us three private licenses and four water ratings—Betty Bennett, Leslie Moore and Betty Harry are the proud possessors of licenses, and Verna Burke, Mickey Lightholder, Howard Bounds and Bat Paulsen are the "ratings receivers."

In the "Dunking Section" of this department, first solos were made by Helen Jones, Jo Rudford, Kay Williams and Rusty Sheather. We are mighty proud of you-all and the dunkings are a fine old tradition enjoyed by everyone for it seems to make things "legal." Like meeting Father Neptune when you cross the Equator. First solos mean a great deal to students and they look forward eagerly to the plunge. It seems to ease the nervous tension of going up alone.

Where is that chocolate cake you promised your Instructor, Mary Amanek? Don't think you're going to be allowed to forget it. This is much too ravenous a crowd to be allowed to skip it.

### CBAVUA Dept.

Our "Come Back and Visit Us Again" department greets Tiny Davis, Patsy Pollock, Verna Burke's ex-student from Kansas City, Bob Ahern, Larry de Marco, Wilbur Sheffield, Arthur Gibbons, Ed Skirm and Lil Dave Da Boll.

The "Boogey Man Will Get You If You Don't Watch Out" department has to report that Lorraine Moheny fell into the clutches of the law again. How these car inspectors sneak up on one. Lorraine claims that she didn't mind *this* rebuke so much as the officer was awfully cute.

Lucille Wamser has a lovely silver bracelet sent all the way from Egypt. That's the right kind of beau to have.

"Mac" McDaniels is going to be missed terribly around here.



# UNION CITY NEWS LETTER

T. C. Cottrell, Editor

— Associates —

Ernestine Mathis, Buildings and Grounds

Barbara Walker, Marie Burcham, Martha N. Houston, Flight Line Flashers

Joe Harpole, Parachute Department

Rudolph Neely, Canteen

We have been trying to tell youse fellers down in Florida that we have a good chef up here (except when he has meat balls) but now we have the proof. Here is a letter which was handed to Chef Taylor the other day that not only expresses the thanks of the Cadets and their visitors but also of everyone else who was present:

To one and all:

To each and every person that had anything to do with the planning, preparation or serving of the excellent dinner that was served here this Thanksgiving Day, I wish to extend my sincerest thanks. I am sure that this is the feeling of every Cadet and his guest who were present.

To those of us who had no guest, it somehow took us close to home to have such a real Thanksgiving dinner. To those whose parents, wives or friends were here, it provided a fine opportunity for them to be together and still not have to wait or rush as would have been the case in town.

Once again may I say thanks for the thoughtfulness on your part, for the trouble and extra work that you went to that our Thanksgiving Day might be that much more pleasant.

Sincerely,  
Kelbin Kiebler

The Refresher School gives forth with the news that they have three new victims. They already have been initiated into the Refresher School by being tagged with the following titles of former occupations: Leon Burkett, Union City's own "local

yokal," who was formerly in the retail grocery business; William F. Werfer, Columbus, Ohio, ex-jockey and newlywed; Francis Fuller, Athens, Ohio, who was a commercial photographer. Have you seen the interesting material you might photograph here at Embry-Riddle, Fuller? No? Then start circulating around the Administration building, Main Canteen and Flight Tower where the photogenic beauties are.

Z-I-N-G! Cupid must have a priority on arrows and love for the duration, as another of our lovely little ladies from Embry-Riddle Field has been hit with one of his little darts. This time we say "congratulations and best wishes" to Hazel Glisson of Army Supply, who will take the final step in January with Tom Dillingham of Obion and Union City.

## Blinded

Hazel is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Glisson of Kenton, Tenn. and deserves all of the happiness that is wished for her. As she walked into the Canteen the other day for lunch, we were suddenly blinded as she waved her left hand. It really was a beautiful diamond ring, Hazel. It seems like the Love Bird has really hit Embry-Riddle Field. Wonder who's next?

F-L-A-S-H . . . Mary Lillian and Cecil Creasy, who marched down the aisle of matrimony last Sunday, are now well on their way to "honeymooning." Love and kisses are extended from all.

Building and Grounds department welcomes a new and very capable chief electrician to the Electrical Shop. He is Jesse



Averitt who has been in Union City for the past 30 years and has been in business that long for himself. We are very fortunate and glad to have Jesse with us and hope that he enjoys working with us.

## Our Man Friday

Our Man Friday, Lucius K. Howard, better known in the Administration building as "Luscious K," is quite the man. His patient ways and willingness to help have won the esteem of all. When things are missing or don't arrive on time, it is poor Mr. Howard who "gets it" first. If we, "the folks of the Administration building" who really have to put out the work, can't go to the Canteen as others, all we have to do is hint to our faithful "Luscious" and we get it on the next run. Our hats are off to you, Mr. Howard.

Capt. and Mrs. Povey and Mr. O'Neil left Tuesday morning by plane for Florida, accompanied by S. M. Sparks, our Assistant General Manager. It seems Mr. Sparks has been planning this trip for quite some time and his ambition finally was realized.

## Flight Line News

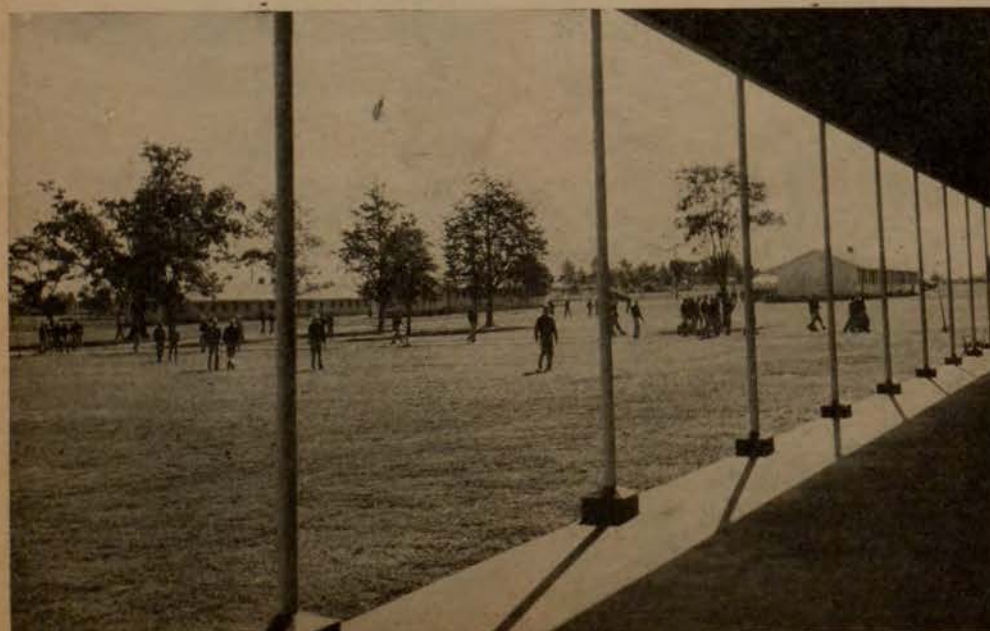
by B. Walker and M. Burcham

Why was Nellie Walker's face so red when she passed around some of her homemade cookies the other day in the Canteen? Could there have been something wrong with the cookies, or what! Someone please tell us.

Who is the gal who seems to be so popular with Jimmie Cleveland and Bob Sweenes? So much so that one picks her up at the beginning of the evening, takes her to the Pilot's Club where she dances with the other all evening, and then the party of the first part takes her home again. Are gals that scarce in Union City, boys?

Last week 44-D completed their primary course and left Union City for their basic instruction. Good-bye and lots of luck, boys! A certain cadet captain, A/C Knobby Grimm, will be sadly missed but joyfully welcomed when he gets his wings by a certain brunette lassie on the Flight Line.

This is about all for this week, folks, as we nearly had two libel suits dumped in our laps last week. So far, we have been able to keep alive but some day we may go just too far.



EMBRY-RIDDLE FIELD



# F. A. B. GAB

by Lucille Valliere

The presence of those 16 young cadets of Força Aerea Brasileira (Brazilian Air Force) who have been students here at Tech each afternoon for the last few weeks has certainly intensified the consciousness hereabouts of things Brazilian.

As evidenced by the friendly conversational groups in the canteen and on the porch each afternoon before classes, these young men have endeared themselves to instructors, fellow students and personnel by their wholehearted amiability and eagerness to learn about us and our ways, in exchange for some very valuable information and, of course, help in Portuguese . . . all of which may well prove invaluable to those of us—and there are many—who look forward to the day when we will arrive in the homeland of the good neighbors and sincere friends to the south of us.

## New Venture

Would that each and every one of us who is fortunate enough to become a part of this great new venture in São Paulo will have the foresight to enter this new land, where nothing but cordiality awaits us, with the same eagerness to learn and willingness to acclimate ourselves as is shown by these 16 young men.

It is upon our ability to understand these new friends of ours that the success of this remarkable organization will largely depend. Let us never forget for one moment that here we are entrusted with a tremendously important mission as Americans.

A series of interviews with above-mentioned cadets brought to light the most interesting and amazing (and we might add *amusing*) results.

For example, to quote a few responses to the question as to what they like best in the United States and their opinions of swing music, jitterbug dancing, etc.:

"The American people," states Francisco Pereira Souza, who incidentally says jitterbug dancing is "fine to watch, but hard work to those who practice it."

## Good Exercise

Milton de Paiva Cardoso likes the way Americans live, likes swing music, but prefers slow music and thinks jitterbugging is "a good way to do physical training."

Paulo Dias Rabelo thinks swing music is "swell." *Pensamos, Paulo, que você quer dizer alguma palavra como "ultimo" . . . Não?* This same young man ventured the opinion that jitterbug dancing is "rather crazy, but a good way to lose weight."

Protasio de Castro Guimaraes of Belo Horizonte says, "The things I like best in the States is the people." He adds "It is impossible for me to say what my plans for the future are, for I have lots of them. However, I hope to work hard so that we may win the War."

João Maria Monteiro, whose ambition is to become a maintenance engineer, says he thinks swing music is "crazy" . . . likewise jitterbug dancing. *Concordo com voce, João.*

Ivan Miranda de Souza, who hesitates to make hasty judgments before he has had time to survey the matter at hand, declares that he has "been here for so few time that I can't make judgments, but until now, I have had a good impression."

An extremely agreeable young man is Adriano Martins Mesquita, who loves the American people and thinks swing music is "wonderful." He looks forward to "hard work with happiness" and plans to follow through his career as a technician and engineer.

Carlos Magalhaes, a future aeronautical engineer, finds most interesting "the talk and the fashion of making friends," thinks swing music "is a fine pastime," and says of jitterbug dancing: "I don't know how to do it, but I guess it is a good way to spend energy."

Elmer Pitrowsky of Rio de Janeiro says: "I think best is the hospitality with which the American people is receiving us." *Nos agradecemos pelo cumprimento.*

## Amusing

Another cautious young man is José C. Goes, who carefully ventures to say of what he likes best, "I don't know yet. I cannot yet say." Of swing music he opines, "I don't like swing—I like only soft music." *Somos do mesmo essencialmente, José.* José thinks jitterbug dancing is "very funny."

Edson de Souza, of Maceio in the State of Alagoas, thinks the American people are "very nice" and regards swing music as "very funny."

The philosopher of the group, Alberto Botelho Machado of Rio, likes "the philos-

*Continued on next page*



CADETS OF THE BRAZILIAN AIR FORCE training at the Technical School in radio, instruments, flight, Link, etc., not to speak of English familiarization, include Paulo Rabello, Protasio Guimaraes, Sansão Pereira, Henrique Almeida, Ivan Souza, Adriano Mesquita, Carlos Magalhaes, Paulo Barros, Helio Cardoso, Alberto Machado, Elmer Pitrowsky, Edson Souza, José Goes, Milton Cardoso, Francisco Souza and João Monteiro. The picture also includes Instructor Cecil B. Cook and Melvin J. Goecke, in civilian clothes.





MEMBERS OF THE THIRD GROUP TO ARRIVE IN SÃO PAULO, BRAZIL, are (front row): W. C. Stokley, William Nolting, Florence Williams, Marie Williams and Donald Sprague. Second row: Dover Fouts, Ann Thilmony, Catherine Jeter, William Lehman, J. D. Setzer, E. N. Featherstone and Eloise Featherstone. Back row: Beulah Perrine, J. V. D. Perrine, G. R. Olmstead and W. L. Boddy. The Technical School of Aviation of the Brazilian Air Ministry now is under operation with Embry-Riddle instructors.

## "Chuck" Larimer Writes His Mother About His Trip To Sao Paulo, Brazil

Esplanada Hotel  
São Paulo, Brazil  
November 15, 1943

Dear Mother:

Finally I can write. This has been a merry-go-round from start to finish. I'm going to take a chance and tell you about the trip, but I don't know whether it will go by the censors or not.

We had lots of fun on the trip and I laughed so much at various things that happened that my sides were sore. It wasn't a bad trip for us but was rough on the girls.

We left Miami at 5 a.m. Monday after they had got us up at 1 a.m. We landed at Puerto Rico first, then Trinidad, then Georgetown, British Guinea, then several places in Brazil. Rio was the first place we stayed over night so you can see how long we travelled and how tired we were.

We stayed at Rio for three days and didn't have a minute to ourselves. When the people here entertain you, they do it with a bang and it is a *must* that you go. We saw all of the important places in Rio including the swanky clubs.

We don't know the city of São Paulo well as yet so I can't say how well I like it, but it seems very modern, very nice and more expensive than I thought. The Esplanada hotel, where we are staying, is the best in São Paulo.

The clippings I'm sending were taken our first night in São Paulo—last night.

The single picture with the article is at the site of the school. The other two were taken at the radio station where they put on a very special show for us. It was a swell show and very nicely done in every way.

All of the Brazilians are very helpful and courteous. They make things as easy as possible for us—from the shoe-shine boy up to the Air Minister I can't say enough for their fine manners. They are really cooperative in every way. The people in São Paulo are more nearly like us—they are a mixture of German, Italian, Indian and I believe Dutch—some English too.

This is strictly a business town and everybody works hard, so I know we will too. We are going to have some extra time to learn Portuguese because the school is not quite ready—that's good!

I'll write more tomorrow—tell the girls hello and be good.

Loads of love,  
"Chuck"

*Editor's Note: Mrs. Estella Larimer has very kindly given us permission to publish the above letter from her son, who is an Instructor in Sheet Metal in the new Technical School at São Paulo. Unfortunately, the interesting clippings enclosed could not be reproduced, but we are hoping to have the originals sent to us soon, so that we stay-at-homes can see the impressive reception of our Embry-Riddle-ites.*

### F.A.B. GAB

*Continued from preceding page*

ophy of the American people and their sense of humor" and believes that "the world in reality looks up to the American people for the same ideal." He also declares that swing music "is the result of the intensive life led by this progressive nation" and "an escape from despair and pain to joy and happiness . . . barbarism vs. civilization." Of jitterbug dancing he says, "Objectively speaking, I find it interesting."

Helio Cassen Cardoso of Rio likes our manners and behavior in general, likes to hear swing and finds jitterbug dancing "interesting," but would not like to dance it.

Sansão Campos Pereira, of Belem in the State of Pará, likes the Americans and thinks swing music is "wonderful," but all he can say of jitterbug dancing is "Amazing!"

Henrique de Almeida of Rio likes best of all the American girls (surprisingly enough, the only one to give this answer.)

All we could get out of Pvt. Frederic Raborg, U. S. Army, guardian, adviser and English instructor to this group, a Brazilian by birth and part-time resident of Belo Horizonte, Rio de Janeiro and New York, was something to the effect that he is merely living for the day when he can return to his home and family in Brazil . . . accompanied by that nostalgic half-smile which is usually a symptom of homesickness.

One and all they agree that they like the United States, Miami, the American people and Embry-Riddle. Let us hope that all whom they meet will foster these first impressions.



# AIRCRAFT <sup>AND</sup> ENGINE DIVISION

On December 4, 1943, Engine Overhaul had another monthly get-together. This time they dispensed with guest speakers and arranged to use the talent, of which there is plenty, of their own employees. Much credit is due Faye Foster and Patricia Drew for their efforts in arranging this program.

Charlie Grafflin again acted as Master of Ceremonies and, needless to say, he was tops.

The first act was a duet by Marian McSwain and Allene Johnson. Marian followed with a solo. Was it good? You must have heard the applause.

## Record Breaker

Before the program started, Mr. Grafflin's eagle eye spotted a potential act and much to their surprise he called them from the audience to give their dance. After a little persuasion from the gathering, Lona Cochrane, Fay Oberg and Louise Hamilton walked up to the front and gave out with a dance that, to me, looked like a cross between the La Coo-Coo Rajah, the Big Apple and the Jersey Bounce. Nevertheless, it broke the record for laughter in the Hangar. By the way, did you fellows see Lona all dolled up at the gate at quitting time? The blank space is for the whistle.

After Bert Williamson sang, Betty Se-pack gave the translation of a Hungarian story and then in song gave the Hungarian version. It's a good thing she explained it in English first because from all the ishes, tishes and swishes I would have taken it for "Three Little Fishes." Anyway it was a very cute story and everyone really enjoyed it.

Tim Callahan's beautiful voice called for an encore. If you didn't hear him, you really missed something.

Jim Nordin and his stooge gave an imitation of a wounded dog or a dog fight. Seems to me there was a cat in it somewhere too. Even Chang couldn't have done any better.

## Gifts

Irma then sang a medley after which Mr. Grafflin, Bill Ehne and Charlie Pelton were congratulated on their recent promotions and offered a little gift by the employees to help them celebrate the occasion.

At the gathering's request, Tim Callahan was called on to give an exhibition with his minstrel bones. Tim never lets one hand know what the other one is doing and they both pour out the rhythm.

It seems there was a Hula-Hula dance on the program but the dancer had an injured finger so it was called off. I've never noticed a Hula's hands before, but I'm looking forward to seeing why they are so important. So till next time.

—by Dick Hourihan



JOSEPH R. HORTON, Vice-President in Charge of the  
Aircraft and Engine Division

Here we are way up in the northwest corner of Engine Overhaul where the hottest sparks in the engine come from. This is the Magneto department and you all know if it were not for the good old magneto the Japs and Nazis would have had our pilots long ago. We of the Aircraft and Engine Division are sincerely doing our best to make Embry-Riddle magnetos the best of all and our record of no rejections proves we are succeeding.

The heads of our department really know mags, and just leave it to our Inspector, Eagle Eye Melvin Dickerson, to throw them back at you if there is the slightest fault. He has Sam Constance, our boss, to back him up and nothing gets by that combination.

## Somehow

As the engine is dismounted the mag is turned over to Pop Doucette who one way or another disassembles them. Then they are passed on to the cleaning vat to remove the dirt and grease collected from many states. After they are carefully cleaned, the coils, condensers, breakers, etc., are passed on to the various experts for overhaul.

The breakers are given to Martha Nordell. Martha sits in the same place all day long rebuilding the breakers and points. This is a very important and tedious job. Then our buck and wing dancer, Louise Hamilton, does an artistic job of painting them.

Gertrude Clements is very quiet and only speaks when spoken to. Her action speaks much louder, however, and she never gets behind in her work of placing the "spaghetti" on the breaker and coil covers. Gert also reconditions coils and condensers.

By now the various parts are ready for the assembly line where Herman Johnson, Ralph Wilkins, Arthur M. Jones and a Jewel called Diamond, better known as

Nellie, and this writer take over. That man Johnson is an old hand at mags and knows its parts and where they belong and you can bet when he's through they are ready to go out and look for Adolf.

Ralph Wilkins can't be fooled either. He puts the right vitamin in those rotors and it would take a cannonball to put one out of commission. Arthur M. Jones has had many years of mechanical experience and magnetos are his meat. And if you don't think Nellie Diamond knows her maggies, just slip around some day and watch her. Nellie keeps right up with the men. I started to say stronger sex but that comparison doesn't hold with Nellie. As for myself, I'm getting by and haven't been fired yet, so let's leave it at that.

## Kick Back

After assembly the mags are ready for test. It is here that Inspector Dickerson puts his O.K. or K-B on them (K-B is Kick Back) and they must be good to get his O.K.

Sam Constance, our boss, also has the wiring and starter department to supervise and, speaking of starters, that's where all our noise comes from. John Steverding is quiet enough but just give him a starter on the testing machine and he really goes to town, noise and all.

Jack Scala is another quiet sort of person. Jack and Steve work right behind the girls and couldn't get a word in edgewise anyhow. Maybe that's the reason they are so quiet.

We are expecting another good fellow to return to the fold soon. He is Bud Youngman. Bud has been out ill and has had quite a time of it, but we received the good word that he is up and out again and will return soon.

We all enjoy our work and like our bosses and were glad to hear of their promotions and in particular that they were not leaving but are staying close by. Three cheers for them.

## Volleyball

The Engine Overhaul Volleyball League has been going great as a noon-hour activity. As play nears completion in the first round, the Hurricanes lead the league with four victories and two defeats. They have turned out to be a very well balanced scoring team, and their teamwork has been excellent. Jimmy Yaculla has been the bulwark of their defense and also has scored 13 points to make him the team's leading scorer.

The Hurricanes took a very thrilling game from their leading rivals, the Jeeps, by a score of 15-14, in the best game of the tournament, to date. The Jeeps, captained by Frank Perry, boast the three high scoring stars of the league, Charlie Pifer,

Continued on next page



# ALLOVER OVERHAUL

## Arcadia Division

by Bleeka Kistler

By the time this goes to press Mildred Hollingsworth will be occupying one of those nice white beds in our local hospital -- minus appendix.



Bleeka

We wish you a speedy recovery and an early return to your duties as we miss you very much. Poor "Lulu" amid all those work orders and proposals. We hope it doesn't prove too much

for you during Mildred's absence.

That very small Model PT-17 which Rames has been putting all his spare time into making is almost completed and it is really a fine piece of work. You can see it on his desk any time and it is the "cutest" PT ever made. Someone is hoping to find it all wrapped in cellophane in his stocking for Christmas.

### Congrats

Congratulations are in order for our new Manager of Production Control and it's none other than Jack Pooser. All right, Pooser, get on the ball and let's see results.

'Tis rumored that Pearl Mercer and Myrtice Huff have a book of some sort and every day they either add two or three names or take away one or two. Woe to the persons whose names enter those books.

Louisa Taylor was the lucky person to win the Bond this month. Louisa, we are very proud you won it and I guess that shows what can happen to a person who is never absent from her job.

Ruby Sparkman has discovered a new use for thinner. She says it makes a wonderful shampoo, especially to remove yellow paint from grey hair. Ruby had so much yellow paint in her silver locks that we thought the silver had turned to gold.

### Childish

Then there is Jim Rouse, who has just recovered from a real battle with the chicken pox. Wouldn't you think that Jim would have chosen an adult's disease? No kidding, Jim, we're glad you are back on the job again. Ola Duncan of Final Assembly is getting along nicely after undergoing an appendectomy Saturday. We hope you have a speedy recovery, Ola.

Louise Crossley and Jeanne Mack came out all dressed up in their very best this

morning. We found they were Miami-bound to see Mr. Thomas. Nice trip, girls, but don't forget to come back. I know how enticing Miami is.

Alice Clark's son is on his way home on a ten-day furlough after receiving his wings and is now a full-fledged U. S. Army Pilot. Congratulations and best wishes to "Speedy," who is known and well liked by all at Carlstrom, where he worked as Dispatches prior to his enlistment in the Air Corps.

### Best Wishes

Our best wishes go with Lt. A. G. Schubert, former Commanding Officer of ADD. Lt. Schubert received orders to report to Nashville, Tenn. Welcome to Capt. R. M. Hankel, who makes the fourth Commanding Officer since the start of Overhaul.

Overhaul is really busy these days, what with the ships coming in in such rapid succession and the work going out in our usual speedy and efficient manner. Everyone on his or her own assignment is too busy to stop for even a moment. Sometimes the days are all too short. It is great to know that we are doing our part toward "Keeping 'em Flying."

## GYRO NOTES

by Walter Dick

We regret very much that the last few installments of this column have been rather abbreviated as well as dry. Most of the fault is my own, but if you in Instruments would "dig me some dirt," I might be able to make this column a bit better.

Mel Klein recently attended a big C.A.A. meeting at which tentative plans were made for revamping the C.A.A. licensing set-up. It appears they may be planning to give instrument mechanics a special "ticket." Also, they plan to revise the present arrangement on the "A" and "E" tickets.

We are glad to see Mr. Hill back on the job again after being on the sick list for the past week.

That mysterious looking instrument upon which we have been working so faithfully is now completed. It is a Collimator, used in checking the error, if any, in sextants and octants. These sextants and octants are those ingenious little instruments used by navigators to determine their exact location on this old globe.

It is important that there is no error in an instrument upon which so much depends. The cabinet work was done by John Ross, metal castings and lathe work was done by Herman Seals and Hugh Skinner was a valuable aid in calibrating on the instrument.

Christmas bells are beginning their tinkling. We heard some last week, and soon

## ENGINE OVERHAUL DANCE

Tomorrow night, December 11, Miami's Engine Overhaul is holding a dance at the American Legion home, 66th Street and Biscayne Bay. Nine o'clock is the hour and we want to see a good turn-out, so let's be seeing the whole gang.

they will be making a joyous din. Do your shopping now and get those packages off. A double-purpose gift is a War Bond or War Savings Stamp.

This week was the anniversary of Pearl Harbor. It is an anniversary which few will ever forget. This week also saw two great conferences, which have no doubt given both Hitler and Tojo bad headaches. Those headaches will get worse and not better. Let us help make those headaches worse.

Folks, give with some news items and I will see if I can twist them around until you are unable to recognize them. That's all for now.

## VOLLEYBALL

*Continued from preceding page*

Jim Blair and Leland Price, and looked to have the league well sewed up until they were upset by the tail-end Twisters. The Twisters got behind the power-house serving of Klaus Sjogren, who tallied 12 points, to take the measure of the Jeeps by a good margin.

The Rangers are now in a tie with the Jeeps for second place and tackle the Hurricanes this week for top honors. Their captain and high scorer is Gertrude Salzer, and her big gun on the defense is Al Brosius.

After the first round of play is completed this week, plans are being made to have a new league and to have play at 12:30 each day. The site is in front of the Engine Overhaul hangar, and any departments wishing to get volleyball games with these experts from Engine Overhaul are advised to contact either Frank Perry, volleyball chairman, or Lloyd Budge, at the Athletic Office.

—By Bert Williamson

## NEW BOOKS AT TECH LIBRARY

Elements of Mechanical Vibration, by Freberg.  
Fortune, November issue.  
Experimental Electronics, by Muller.  
The St. Johns, by Branch Cabell.  
Aviation Engines, Part 2, by Judge.  
Bearing Metals, by Ruedy.  
The Sky's The Limit, by Hall.  
Aircraft Spotters' Handbook, 1943.  
Machine Design, by Winston.  
Aircraft Electrical Engineering, by Matson.  
Stress Analysis for Airplane Draftsmen, by Greenwood.  
Short History of American Democracy, by Hicks.

## UNCLAIMED MAIL

Letters to the following will be found in the Mail Room at Tech: Walter C. Hunter, Clyde E. Pendley, Elmer E. Smith, Jr., and Helen Bussart.



**CHILE***Continued from Page 2*

mining towns located there everything is imported.

Southward is the border land between desert and fertile land. Here it rains in the winter months and with the help of irrigation, farming is carried on to a limited extent. Here again mining is an important industry.

It is the central part to the south of this region that has the great centers of population. There is abundant rainfall on the low lands and snow on the mountains in the winter.

**Dry Summers**

The summers are perfectly dry. The soil in the valleys is fertile and intensely cultivated. Here are the great farms and vineyards and irrigation is developed to its greatest extent to make use of the winter rains throughout the year.

The view from the sea inland is beautiful with the verdant greens and the background of blue sky and snow capped mountains. It is in this region that we find the great cities of Santiago, Valparaiso and Concepcion.

On southward we find the region abounding in lakes and forests much as our own state of Maine. Here too are large grain fields. Stock raising is an important industry here also. It is a sportsman's paradise and the trout fishing is reported to be the best in the world.

On southward and running to the Straits of Magellan we have the last region. A bleak and desolate region of rocks, crags and glaciers, wild gnarled forests, stormy weather and deep fjords remind the traveler of Norway.

**Juan Fernandez**

Along the coast of Chile are numerous islands among which the best known is Juan Fernandez. It was here that "Robinson Crusoe" lived. It is 365 miles west of Valparaiso. On it is found the cave in which Alexander Selkirk made his home from 1704-1709 and upon whose adventures Defoe based his famous story.

The climate of Chile is quite the same from north to south due to the Humbolt current which flows along the coast. The temperature is quite mild throughout most of Chile. Only in the extreme south and in the mountains is the cold severe and only in the northern pampas does the temperature become uncomfortably hot.

The great industry of Chile is mining, with nitrate mining assuming first place. At one time these nitrate mines furnished 90 per cent of the world's supply. Copper ranks second in importance and places Chile second in the world as a copper producing country.

In Chile are also important deposits of iron and coal, silver and manganese. With the increased use of water power for producing electricity, manufacturing is rapidly assuming a spot of major importance.

**FORMER CADETS ARE DECORATED**

Word has been received that several former Carlstrom Cadets have been decorated. The Distinguished Flying Cross was awarded to Lt. Joseph W. Brookhart of Class 41-H and to Lt. Harold G. Learned, Jr., of Class 41-I.

Lt. George A. Hilbert, Jr., Class 41-H, Lt. William H. Ivey, Class 41-I, and Lt. Donald M. Morse, Class 41-I, have been awarded the Air Medal.

The country is governed by a president and cabinet of ministers and is modeled after both United States and British Governments.

The capital of Chile is Santiago; it is the fourth largest city in Chile. The city covers eight square miles and has a population of 640,000. It is here that more than half of the country's manufacturing is done. It is a completely modern city with fine homes, office buildings and a fine transportation system. Its police and fire departments are among the best equipped and trained in the world. Through an extensive program of slum clearance the city is beautiful in all sections.

**Santa Lucia Hill**

Almost in the center of the city is Santa Lucia Hill which is covered with balconies and gardens. The hill is mounted by a funicular railway and at the top is a large statue of the Virgin Mary.

Valparaiso, the principal port, is the most important commercial center on the west coast of South America. The population is 245,000. It is surrounded by a circle of low peaks of the coast range and behind this are the snow capped peaks of the Andes. It is here on one of the hills that the great Naval Academy stands. On another hill is located the University of Engineering.

In the bay which forms the great harbor is usually found the Chilean Navy as well as commercial ships from all over the world.

Chile is the home of students Belfor Araya and Jorge Robertson, and to them we say welcome.

**CARLSTROM***Continued from Page 1***Efficiency Contest**

Squadron 1—100 points

Alex Hayes, Sq. Comdr.

Squadron 2—600 points

John E. Dorr, Sq. Comdr.

Squadron 3—550 points

William Henderson, Sq. Comdr.

Squadron 4—450 points

Fred A. Sherman, Sq. Comdr.

Squadron 5—minus 50 points

Charles J. McCoy, Sq. Comdr.

Squadron 6—200 points

Byron Shouppe, Sq. Comdr.

Cpl. and Mrs. "Scotty" Seres spent a couple days last week in Miami doing their Christmas shopping. Pvt. Bernstein and his wife also spent some time down there for the same purpose, and both couples came back to Arcadia together. A good time was reported.

C. E. Dexter, Division Purchasing Agent, was out two days with ptomaine poisoning but is back on the job now. Lorean Bond, also of Purchasing, is also indisposed and we all hope she'll soon be back. Former Purchasing Agent O. B. "Foots" Lightfoot visited the Field last week just before leaving for the Navy.

**Welcome to Class 44-F**

We're happy to welcome another Class of Cadets to Carlstrom Field. You new boys might be interested to know that here at Carlstrom we've flown a total of over 352,000 hours *without a fatal accident* and without serious injury to anyone. We are justly proud of this record and know you will do all you can to help keep it so you can be proud of it, too.

If there is anything we can do for you, just let us know and we'll try our best. This is *your* Field, and we want you to enjoy your stay here. If any of you boys would like to write for the Fly Paper each week—or as often as you can—we would be more than glad to talk to you about it. Either contact one of the Special Services Officers, Lt. Haring or Lt. Weiner, the Intelligence Officer, Lt. Marks, or the editor.

**Field Day**

Last Saturday, December 4th, Class 44-D held its traditional Field Day. The Athletic events were won by Squadron A of Class 44-D. A/C E. V. Allen is Group Commander of this Squadron. The drill event was won by Squadron D, Class 44-E, and it is the consensus of opinion that this Squadron presented the best drill ever seen on Carlstrom Field. A/C J. C. Messerschmitt, Jr., is Group Commander.

On the Flight Line, the acrobatic event was won by Robert R. Badger, the bombing by Harry S. Sallade, and the 180 degree stage by Jesse E. Boyd. Congratulations are definitely in order for all these boys.





## BRASIL EM MIAMI

by Otto F. Hempel, Jr.

We wish to thank Willard Burton for his kind advice on the heading of this column. He reminded us that the definite article is used only in a few instances, namely with cities such as Rio. It is used in the case of countries, however. So instead of *Brasil no Miami* it should be *Brasil em Miami*.



Otto

In this or any training program the demonstrations of actual working material or the diagrams and pictures of the material being taught are more valuable than any text book might be because the ancient Chinese proverb as to the verbiage value of the picture still holds true.

### Thanks, Mike

We wish to extend at this time a "welcome home" to Michael Lojinger, who recently returned to the Tech School after having spent several weeks in the north visiting various manufacturers in the aircraft industry.

The purpose of his trip was to contact aviation concerns and observe all instruc-

tors' methods and training techniques that may be helpful in keeping our Brazilian project up to date.

It is our intention to incorporate ideas and equipment to bring about the greatest efficiency in our Technical School training program.

Mike proved to be a splendid ambassador of good will and we thank him.

### Farewell

Last week we bid adieu to another group which were J. B. Hardin, Rollo Karkeet, Albert Williams, Willard Hurst, D. E. Morris, Donald Peck, Vincent Hickey and our own Chief, Ed Cornell.

We had a most annoying experience the other day. Our noble steed and trusty companion on many exploits, including a memorable trip out route 127 which occasioned comments in our former column, has been getting noisy of late so we decided to make some much needed repairs.

As we were driving to our shop it just plain stopped in the exact center of Flagler and 27th Avenue. No spit, no sputter, no rumble, just stopped. By dint of using the starter, we managed to run it across the street into a lot and there left it.

Next to the telephone and calling garages. "Oh, yes, we can take care of it, three

weeks, two weeks, 15 days, etc." Make an appointment and here comes the last week before we leave and all the running around and no car. So we thanked them all and prepared to do the job ourselves. Monday night we tore it down, Tuesday we bought parts and Wednesday it was together.

So our humble apologies for the brevity of the column and a solemn promise to do better next time.

### Last Minute Flash

Wednesday morning we saw Miss Tarboux' face wreathed in smiles and we knew the answer immediately. She is going to Brazil. Yes, she finally got word and can begin serious packing. We personally are very happy about it because we know how much she had set her heart on going. It will be like going back home for her and besides we are going to need her help "aprender portugues." Just received word we are to go for our police clearances, so again it is *Ate Logo, Voltarei*.

Leadership is the art of imposing one's will upon others in such a manner as to command their obedience, their confidence, their respect and their whole-hearted, willing cooperation.

—A/C Groundlupe, N.M.I.

Endow Our Future . . . Buy Bonds Now  
War Bonds For Christmas!



## USING YOUR HEAD . . . Doesn't Always Bring Success!

Be sure your talents are steered in the right direction. Otherwise, your bump of knowledge is only so much excess baggage, which leads to a suggestion: Before you decide upon your future, take a good, long look at Aviation. The demand for trained men and women in this field is tremendous. Thousands of vital well-paying jobs are available right now — jobs that hold a world of opportunity for future advancement.

We're training men and women who will soon be on their way to successful careers. Why not join them?



3240 N. W. 27th AVENUE - MIAMI, FLORIDA

Maria Antonia Echeverriarza de Sasco  
Calle Besnes Irigoyen  
5650 Colon  
Montevideo, Uruguay

